

ToiKE OIKE

The Official Newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society, Est. 1906.

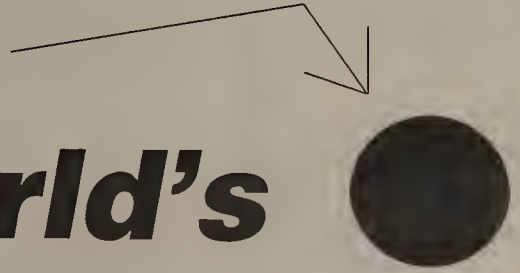
Vol. 89, No. 5 billion

Approximately Tuesday, April 11, 1995...

Cost: The Sanity of Three Brave Firosh

Lick me.

**I'm the world's
first LSD laced
newspaper!**



**Acting Toike Editors Can't
Make a Decent Front Page!!**

**Actually, Acting Toike Editors Can't
Find Actual Toike Editors!!**

**Acting Toike Editors Go In-
sane, Kill 20!!!!**

**Lynch mob attacks Acting
Toike Editors... "No more
lame headlines!"**





Eng Soc's Official Newspaper

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Resident Superspy

Squinky

Long-Haired Guys(?) Who Ate

Our Pizza!

KEG, Jesus

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Claimer:

The Toike Oike is a humour newspaper designed to entertain and insult its readers, as well as anybody else who happens to glance at it. The opinions expressed within this newspaper are those of the authors, and do not necessarily represent those of the U of T Engineering Society, unless so indicated.

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EDITORIAL

These are not the Editor's words.

Then how come the Firosh have been shamelessly glorified throughout this issue? Don't the new editors traditionally produce the fiercest Toike of the year? And, if so, how the hell did the Serfs have their way with this Toike? Read on for all the bloody details and insidious schemes.

SerfPress -

We, Christian and Kevin aka **The Angry Serfs**, would like to take this opportunity to congratulate Sharleen Sy and Kurt Breede, next year's editors of the Almighty Toike Oike. We are certainly not bitter that it isn't us.

The battle for control of the Toike was, however, heated and, in fact, quite violent.

You see, it all happened a few Thursdays ago. The Serfs had recently been informed that they, the Lords of the Lame Letters, Masters of the Shed, and Keepers of the Sacred Flame of Apollo, would next year navigate the Nasty Ship Toike through the raunchy, polluted waterways that are engineering.

Instead, we were abruptly informed that these other two got it.

WELL. The Serfs took it right to the top. The matter was to be debated at the dreaded Last-EngSoc-meeting-of-the-old-council/ First-EngSoc-meeting-of-the-new-council. Naturally, the issue was discussed at the end of the meeting, which was approximately 16.3 hours after it started (that's about 37 two-fours for those of you keeping score).

We pitted our drunken and wholly unprepared tirade against Kurt's boyhood unicorn dreams (alcohol induced, no doubt).

Comments were exchanged.

Opinions were exchanged.

Advice was exchanged. (But certainly not any MONEY, no, we would never insinuate THAT). Then the BEVERages started talking, and insults were exchanged, closely followed by fists,

bottles, steel-toed boots, and finally, several chairs. Which, we were told, was pretty standard for most EngSoc meetings.

Anyways, when the dust settled, the votes were tallied, and we had narrowly been defeated (though interestingly, there were more votes cast than there were people in the room...but then again, hie!.. we were seeing triple at this point,

so we could be wrong- wait, that doesn't make sense either...hie!)

But, as we said before, we aren't bitter. Nope, not a shred of anger. Surprised? You should not be.

Because, when it's all said and done, it's not about anger, bitterness, or selfishness.

It's about the Toike Oike, the Official Newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society. It's about you, the readers and writers of this Mighty Pillar of Literature.

It's about spirit, and, if nothing else, this is what **The Angry Serfs** are all about.

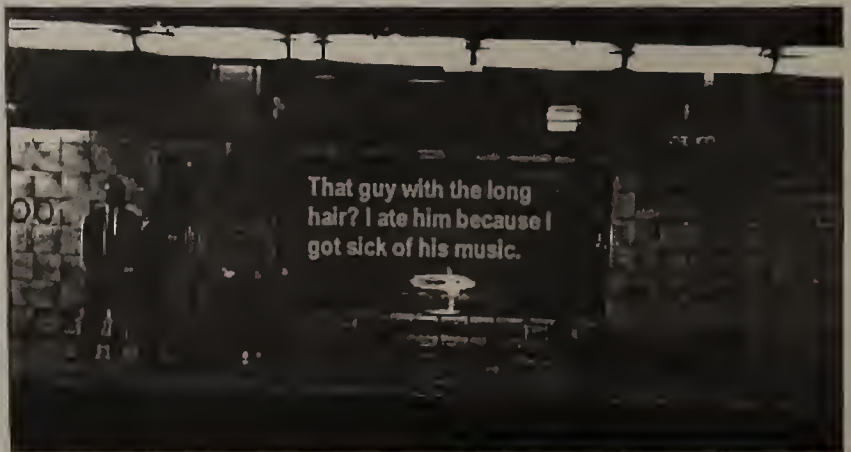
And, most of all, it's about, sweet, satisfying, revenge. Anger, of course, can only go so far.

Which, many long (but not as long as that EngSoc meeting) and difficult words later, is why the Toike is somewhat under **Angry Serf** control. That's right folks, in the Name of Power, Capitalism, and Firosh, we have overpowered the new editors with slews of articles (mostly Firosh related, naturally). And with only days until the deadline, it looks like **The Angry Serfs** are going to have their way.

My, that feels so much better.

We think (now that this is out of our system), that we can work together with the new editurds next year to produce the **finest Toike Engineering** has ever seen.

Because this issue sure ain't.



Blatant F!ROSH Page

...filed under
Stupid F!rosh Tricks

"We may not know much...but we know how to get ourselves elected!"

Joseph Clavero MECH 9T8

There was something in the air that day. Something more than that *freakin'* second-hand smoke that lingers throughout. I couldn't stand it! I just wanted to throw all those cigarettes and ashes away. My eyes were watering. I grabbed a **TISSUE** to wipe them and a **NESTEA** to calm me down. We F!rosh were up to something. Our plan would be all uncovered by the end of the day.

It was time to go.

We headed to GB 202. As we entered, we wondered if a couple of us should act as **WATCHMEN** and stand by the door and watch for any peculiar behaviour. We deemed that unnecessary.

...Even more
Stupid F!rosh Tricks

By: Tony Ruberto

"REBELEUS F!ROSH FAKSHUN* BREAKS FREE AND GRADU8S IN 9T5!!!"

This report is brought to you by the 'Syrup Is Better Than Butter' Coalition.

To those of you that didn't notice, the real F!rosh did an incredible prank last week. The point (in case you didn't know) was to honour the graduating class. We did a parody of their Iron Ring pranks (and pseudo-Iron Ring pranks) to show that our goal is to achieve what they have achieved. Of course, we are just F!rosh, so the pranks didn't come out quite the same. Sure our rope bridge wasn't quite the same as the CIV 9T5 bridge, but we tried. We even added some pranks to show that we care about those grads that didn't do an Iron Ring prank (this is **NOT** a reference to GEO or MMS).

The **Election of the Chair of the Blue and Gold Committee** was about to take place between Jesus Mike (this is for clarification purposes only and is not intended to offend any one -Eds) and fellow F!rosh, Drago.

Drago was the first to give his speech. He told us why he should be elected and what he would do if elected. He did not, however, sing all the verses to the Engineering Hymn, strip, or offer us money. This disappointed us.

He concluded by saying, "**THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF ME**", and let Mike give his speech. Fortunately for Drago, Mike didn't try any of the aforementioned stunts. It seems some people underestimate the virtues of making complete fools of themselves. In this case, it could have made all the difference as they both seemed equally qualified. They then had a left-handed arm-wrestling match. After what appeared like hours of back and forth, titanic struggling, Drago emerged the victor.

Enough was enough.

It was voting time.

The current Chair asked, "Who wants to vote for Drago?" Many hands went up. In fact, the majority of hands

went up. There were so many F!rosh, The upper years couldn't believe it! We had **STACKED** the vote! Quickly recognizing our intentions, our Upper Classmates began feverishly devising methods of neutralizing the F!rosh bid for power! Accusations of a conspiracy flew: "Who are YOU? F!rosh! Since when did YOU get a vote?!" By far the most popular plan was to change the entire voting system! This plan called for F!rosh to have one vote each, 9T7's to have two votes, and 9T6's to have three votes. Luckily for us the existing Committee experienced an attack of conscience and reluctantly proclaimed Drago, a F!rosh, as the new Chair!

Amazed by our unity, the upper years asked why we stick together. We looked at them and answered, "Because **SYRUP IS BETTER THAN BUTTER** and **THAT'S JUST THE WAY THAT WE WANNABEE!**" We stared at each other for a few seconds and they said, "ANYWAYS!", and that was that.

We surrounded Drago in celebration and someone inquired, "Drago, you've just been elected as Chair of the Blue and Gold

Committee. What are you going to do?" He smiled and replied, "I'm going to **CENTREVILLE!** Heck, let's all go and play **DARTS** and eat **FUNNEL CAKES!**"

This year's F!rosh has great **SKULE™** spirit and we like to stick together. And we will. Cuz **THAT'S JUST THE WAY!**



Drago is the new Chair!

A little bit about the 'Syrup Is Better Than Butter' Coalition

- We're the best!!!! (Except for other great groups like the LGMB, the Cannon Guard, the Silver Seven and the Boys Funding Cancer research)
- Our official stance is that syrup is better than butter!! (This is the motivation for any of our actions)
- Our unofficial stance is to the left.

Upcoming events from the 'Syrup Is Better Than Butter' Coalition

- Helium Karaoke - breathe in helium and sing your favourite songs
- Carbon-Monoxide Karaoke - same as above (but only for "Tissue Man" and the scrotum licklers that messed with the Mech 9T5 prank)



And Remember: Don't cut education funding, cut orange fencing!!

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO POLICE SERVICES

DAILY SUMMARY OF INCIDENTS

DATE: 95-04-03 TO 95-04-04
TIME: 2:00 A.M. TO 1:59 A.M.

In addition to our regular duties, the following occurrences are being brought to the attention of the University of Toronto community. Any enquiries regarding these incidents, please contact the Duty Sergeant at 978-2322.

Summary Prepared by: A/ Sergeant Hastings

DATE	TIME	INCIDENT	PAGE
95/04/03	7:15 A.M.	Main campus. Theft of fencing belonging to the University of Toronto. Fencing found and recovered in Sandford Fleming cafeteria. Total recovery: \$100.00. Ref: 95-430-0700-024.	1
	2:00 P.M.	Sandford Fleming Building (loading area). Theft from delivery truck. Total value stolen: \$10.00. Ref: 95-430-0005-037.	1
	11:17 P.M.	Wellberg Building. False intrusion alarm. Cause unknown. Ref: 95-005-0008-102.	1
95-04-04	12:35 A.M.	Engineering Annex. False intrusion alarm. Cause unknown. Ref: 95-005-0011-104.	1
	12:40 A.M.	New College (Wilson Hall - 4th floor). Fire alarm activated by water coming into contact with a smoke detector. Ref: 95-007-037A-118.	1

...filed under
Whenever-something-goes-missing-around-Campus, the-Engineers-are-always-checked-first.

"Four out of Five ain't bad, but we can do better next time!"

Impressively, the Toike-Investigative-Team has obtained a copy of a U of T Police Daily Summary of Events. Of the five incidents reported, four occurred inside Engineering buildings.

Highlights include:

The recovery of \$500 worth of orange fencing "liberated" to take part in the F!rosh prank. It seems the Class of 9T8 wisely (or foolishly?) designed their prank for ease of disassembly. The fencing was tied 'round the SF cafeteria with shoelaces (!). Staff from UofT Facilities & Services easily took down the fencing and returned it to front campus.

JOIKES

TROUBLESHOOTING GUIDE TO SUDS

SYMPTOM	FAULT	ACTION TO BE TAKEN
Drink fails to give satisfaction and taste. Shirt front is wet.	Mouth not open while drinking OR glass being applied to wrong part of face.	Buy another pint; practice with a mirror. Continue with as many pints as necessary until drinking technique is perfect.
Drinking gives no satisfaction and taste. Glass is unusually pale and clear.	Glass is empty.	Find someone who will buy you another pint.
Feet wet and cold.	Glass is empty.	Turn glass the other way up, so that open end is pointing at the ceiling.
Feet warm and wet.	Poor bladder control	Go and stand next to a dog; later, complain to dog's owner about its lack of house training. Demand a pint as compensation
Bar blurred.	You are looking through the bottom of an empty glass.	Find someone who will buy you another pint.
Bar swaying	Air turbulence is unusually high. May be due to darts match.	Insert broom handle down back of jacket.
Bar Moving	You are being carried out.	Find out if you are being taken to another pub; if not, complain that you're being hijacked by the salvation army.
You notice the wall opposite you is covered with ceiling tiles and strip lights.	You have fallen over backwards.	If your glass is full and no one is standing on your drinking then stay put.
Everything has gone dim, and you have a mouthful of broken teeth and dog ends.	You have fallen over forwards.	Same as for falling backwards.
Everything has gone dark.	The bar is closing.	PANIC !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
You wake up to find your bed cold hard and wet. You can't see your bedroom walls or ceiling.	You have spent the night in the gutter.	Check your watch to see if it's opening time - if not, treat yourself to a lie-in.

TYPES OF MEN YOU MEET IN WASHROOMS

Excitable Type	: Pants are twisted, cannot find hole, rips pants in anger.
Sociable Type	: Joins pals for a pee whether he wants one or not.
Timid Type	: Cannot pee if anyone is watching. Pretends he has peed and sneaks back later.
Noisy Type	: Whistles loudly. Peeps over partition to have a look at the other fellow's tool.
Indifferent Type	: All urinals being occupied, uses sink.
Clever Type	: Pees without holding tool, shows off by adjusting tie at same time.
Vain Type	: Undoes 5 buttons to take out tool when 2 would have done.
Absent Minded Type	: Opens jacket, takes out his tie and pees in his pants.
Worried Type	: Not quite sure what he has been up to lately, makes a furtive but close inspection of his tool while peeing.
Disgruntled Type	: Stands for a while, grunts, farts, tries to pee, fails, farts and walks away.
Sneaky Type	: Drops silent fart while peeing, sniffs and looks at the bloke standing next to him.
Sloppy Type	: Pees down into his shoe, walks out with his zip open and adjusts his balls 10 mins later.
Learned Type	: Reads a book or newspaper while peeing.
Childish Type	: Looks at the bottom of the urinal to watch bubbles while peeing.
Strong Type	: Bangs tool on the side of the urinal to knock the drops off.
Drunken Type	: Pulls out his tool, sees two, puts one back and pees in his trousers.
Embarrassed Type	: Covers his tool with both hands as he stands there and pees through his fingers.
Cockeyed Type	: Stands in one cubical and pees in next.

Toke Tips on Grammatically Correct Offensive Writing

(pre-requisite: ENG10something... Defective Technical Writing)

Perhaps one of the most interesting and colorful words in the English language today is the word "fuck". It is the one magical word, just by its sound can describe pain, pleasure, hate and love. Fuck, as most words in the English language, takes its name from the German word "fricken," which means "to strike." (*actually, sources inform us that the word originates from women's prisons, where the initials F.U.C.K. (For Unlawful Carnal Knowledge) were stitched onto prostitute's prison garbs -EDs*)

"Fuck" falls into many grammatical categories. It can be used as a verb, both transitive (John fucked Mary) and intransitive (Mary was fucked by John). It can be an active verb (John really fucks up) or a passive verb (Mary doesn't really give a fuck), an adverb (Mary is fucking interested in John), and a noun (Mary is a fine fuck). It can be used as an adjective (Mary is fucking beautiful). As you can see, there are not many words with the versatility of "fuck."

Besides its sexual connotation, this lovey word can be used to describe many situations:

Fraud	I got fucked at the used car lot.
Dismay	Oh, fuck it!
Trouble	I guess I'm fucked now.
Aggression	Fuck you!
Passive	Fuck me.
Confusion	What the fuck?
Difficulty	I can't understand this fucking business.
Despair	Fucked again.
Apathy	Who gives a fuck.
Incompetence	He's all fucked up!
Laziness	He's a fuck off.
Displeasure	What the fuck is going on here?
Ignorance	Fuck if I know.
Defiance	The fuck you can!
Lost	Where the fuck are we?
Authority	Shut the fuck up.

It can be used in descriptive anatomy - He's really a fucking asshole.
 It can be used to tell time - It's five fucking thirty.
 It can be used in business - How did I get this fucking job?
 It can be a prediction - Oh, will I get fucked.
 It can be maternal - as in "Mother Fucker."
 It can be nautical - Fuck the Admiral.
 It can be political - Fuck Reagan.
 It can open the door to wonderful relationships - "Let's fuck."
 It can be used just to enhance the meaning of a word - as in "Beauti-fucking-ful" or "Ter-fucking-rific."

The mind fairly boggles at the many creative uses. How can anyone be offended when you say "Fuck"? Use it in your daily speech, it adds to your prestige.

Today, tell someone "FUCK YOU."

SOME ADDED QUIPS:

Remember General Custer's famous last word:
 "Where did all those fucking Indians come from?"

Also, the last words of the mayor of Hiroshima:
 "What the fuck was that?"

And finally, the immortal words of the captain of the Titanic:
 "Full speed ahead and fuck the icebergs!"

JOIKES

RYERSON ENTRANCE EXAM- GIFTED PROGRAM

Time Limit: 3 WEEKS

1. What language is spoken in France?
2. Give a dissertation on the ancient Babylonian Empire with particular reference to architecture, literature, law and social conditions
-OR- give the first name of Pierre Trudeau.
3. Would you ask William Shakespeare to
 - (a) build a bridge
 - (b) sail the ocean
 - (c) lead an army or
 - (d) WRITE A PLAY
4. What religion is the Pope? (check only (b))
 - (a) Jewish
 - (b) Catholic ←
 - (c) Hindu
 - (d) Polish
 - (e) Agnostic
5. Metric conversion. How many feet in 0.0 meters?
6. What time is it when the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 5?
7. How many commandments was Moses given? (approximately)
8. What are people in America's far north called?
 - (a) Westemers
 - (b) Southemers
 - (c) Northemers
9. Spell — Bush, Carter and Clinton
10. Six kings of England have been called George, the last one being George the Sixth. Name the previous five.
11. Where does rain come from?
 - (a) Maey's
 - (b) a 7-11
 - (c) Canada
 - (d) the sky
12. Can you explain Einstein's Theory of Relativity?
 - (a) yes
 - (b) no
13. What are coat hangers used for?
14. "O Canada" is the National Anthem for what country?
15. Explain Le Chateliers Principle of Dynamic Equilibrium
-OR- spell your name in BLOCK LETTERS.
16. Where is the basement in a three story building located?
17. Which part of America produces the most Florida oranges?
 - (a) New York
 - (b) Florida
 - (c) Canada
 - (d) Wisconsin
18. Advanced math. If you have three apples how many apples do you have?
19. What does NBC (National Broadcasting Corp.) stand for?

*You must answer three or more questions correctly to qualify

ENGLISH NOTICES AROUND THE WORLD

Here are some signs and notices written in English that were discovered throughout the world. You have to give the writers an 'E' for Effort. We hope you enjoy them.

- In a Tokyo Hotel:
 - Is forbidden to steal hotel towels please. If you are not a person to do such thing is please not to read notis.
- In a Bucharest hotel lobby:
 - The lift is being fixed for the next day. During that time we regret that you will be unbearable.
- In a Paris hotel elevator:
 - Please leave your values at the front desk
- In a hotel in Athens:
 - Visitors are expected to complain at the office between the hours of 9 and 11 A.M. daily.
- In a Yugoslavian hotel:
 - The flattening of underwear with pleasure is the job of the chambermaid.
- In a Japanese hotel:
 - You are invited to take advantage of the chambermaid.
- In the lobby of a Moscow hotel across from a Russian Orthodox monastery:
 - You are welcome to visit the cemetery where famous Russian and Soviet composers, artists, and writers are buried daily except Thursday.
- On the menu of a Swiss restaurant:
 - Our wines leave you nothing to hope for.
- On the menu of a Polish hotel:
 - Salad a firm's own make; limpid red beet soup with cheesy dumplings in the form of a finger; roasted duck let loose; beef rashers beaten up in the country people's fashion.
- Outside a Hong Kong tailor shop:
 - Ladies may have a fit upstairs.
- In a Bangkok dry cleaner's:
 - Drop your trousers here for best results.
- In a Rhodes tailor shop:
 - Order your summers suit. Because is big rush we will execute customers in strict rotation.
- A sign posted in Germany's Black forest:
 - It is strictly forbidden on our black forest camping site that people of different sex, for instance, men and women, live together in one tent unless they are married with each other for that purpose.
- In a Zurich hotel:
 - Because of the impropriety of entertaining guests of the opposite sex in the bedroom, it is suggested that the lobby be used for this purpose.
- In an advertisement by a Hong Kong dentist:
 - Teeth extracted by the latest Methodists.
- In a Rome laundry:
 - Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the afternoon having a good time.
- Advertisement for donkey rides in Thailand.
 - Would you like to ride on your own ass?
- In a Swiss mountain inn.
 - Special today — no ice cream
- In a Bangkok temple:
 - It is forbidden to enter a woman even a foreigner if dressed as a man
- In a Tokyo bar:
 - Special cocktails for the ladies with nuts.
- In a Copenhagen airline ticket office:
 - We take your bags and send them in all directions.
- On the door of a Moscow hotel room:
 - If this is your first visit to the USSR, you are welcome to it.
- In a Norwegian cocktail lounge:
 - Ladies are requested not to have children in the bar.
- In the office of a Roman doctor:
 - Specialist in women and other diseases.
- In an Acapulco hotel:
 - The manager has personally passed all the water served here.
- In a Tokyo shop:
 - Our nylons cost more than common, but you'll find they are best in the long run
- From a Japanese information booklet about using a hotel air conditioner:
 - Coolers and Heaters: If you want just condition of warm in your room, please control yourself.
- From a brochure of a car rental firm in Tokyo:
 - When passenger of foot heave in sight, tootle the horn. Trumpet him melodiously at first, but if he still obstacles your passage then tootle him with vigor.
- Two signs from a Majorean shop entrance:
 - English well talking.
 - Here speeching American.

JOIKES

A Toike Bedtime Story

A young man wished to purchase a gift for his new sweetheart's birthday and as they had not been dating very long, after careful consideration, he decided a pair of gloves would strike the right note. Romantic but not too personal.

Accompanied by his sweetheart's younger sister, he went to Sears and bought a pair of white gloves. The younger sister purchased a pair of panties for herself.

During the wrapping, the clerk mixed up the items and the sister got the gloves, and the sweetheart got the panties. Without checking the contents, he sealed the package and mailed it to his sweetheart along with this note:

Darling,

I chose these because I noticed that you are not in the habit of wearing any when we go out in the evening. If it had not been for your sister, I would have chosen the long ones with buttons, but she wears short ones which are easy to remove.

These are a delicate shade, but the lady I bought them from showed me the pair she was wearing for the past weeks, and they were hardly soiled. I had her try yours on and she looked smart.

I wish I was there to put them on for you the first time, as no doubt other hands will come in contact with them before I have a chance to see you again.

When you take them off, remember to blow in them before putting them away as they will be a little damp from wearing.

Just think how many times I will kiss them during the coming year. I hope you will wear them Friday night.

All My Love,

P.S. The latest style is to wear them folded down with a little fur showing.

As part of our helpful series on summer jobs, the Toike proudly presents...

TOP 15 THINGS TO TELL YOUR BOSS WHEN YOU WANT A DAY OFF WORK!

15. If it is all the same to you I won't be coming in to work. The voices told me to clean all the guns today.

14. When I got up this morning I took two Ex-Lax in addition to my Prozac. I can't get off the john, but I feel good about it.

13. I set half the clocks in my house ahead an hour and the other half back an hour Saturday and spent 18 hours in some kind of space-time continuum loop, reliving Sunday (right up until the explosion). I was able to exit the loop only by reversing the polarity of the power source exactly $e \cdot \log(\pi)$ clocks in the house while simultaneously rapping my dog on the snout with a rolled up Times. Accordingly, I will be in late, or early.

12. My stigmata's acting up.

11. I can't come in to work today because I'll be stalking my previous boss, who fired me for not showing up for work. OK?

10. I have a rare case of 48-hour projectile leprosy, but I know we have that deadline to meet...

9. Yes, I seem to have contracted some attention-deficit disorder and, hey, how about them Leafs, huh? So, I won't be able to, yes, could I help you? No, no, I'll be sticking with Bell, but thank you for calling.

8. Constipation has made me a walking time bomb.

7. I just found out that I was switched at birth. Legally, I shouldn't come to work knowing my employee records may now contain false information.

6. The psychiatrist said it was an excellent session. He even gave me this jaw restraint so I won't bite things when I am startled.

5. The dog ate my car keys. We're going to hitchhike to the vet.

4. I prefer to remain an enigma.

pi My mother-in-law has come back as one of the Undead and we must track her to her coffin to drive a stake through her heart and give her eternal peace. One day should do it.

3. I can't come to work today because Environment Canada has determined that my house is completely surrounded by wetlands and I have to arrange for helicopter transportation.

e. I am converting my calendar from Julian to Gregorian.

2. I am extremely sensitive to a rise in the interest rates.

I. I'm feeling a little disgruntled this morning. You want I should come in?

20 WAYS TO CONFUSE, WORRY, OR JUST SCARE PEOPLE IN THE COMPUTER LAB

1. Log on, wait a sec, then get a frightened look on your face and scream "Oh my God! They've found me!" and bolt.

2. Laugh uncontrollably for about 3 minutes & then suddenly stop and look suspiciously at everyone who looks at you.

3. Type frantically, often stopping to look at the person next to you evilly.

4. Before anyone else is in the lab, connect each computer to a different screen than the one it's set up with.

5. Work normally for a while. Suddenly look amazingly startled by something on the screen and crawl underneath the desk.

6. Make a small ritual sacrifice to the computer before you turn it on.

HAZARDOUS MATERIALS INFORMATION SHEET

MATERIALS SAFETY DATA SHEET

WOMEN - A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS

ELEMENT: Women

SYMBOL: Wo

DISCOVERER: Adam

ATOMIC MASS: Accepted at 53.6kg, but known to vary from 40-200kg

OCCURRENCES: Copious quantities in all urban areas

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES:

1. Surface usually covered in painted film.
2. Boils at nothing, freezes without known reason.
3. Melts if given special treatment.
4. Bitter if incorrectly used.
5. Found in various states from virgin metal to common ore.
6. Yields if pressure applied in correct places.

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES:

1. Has great affinity for gold, silver, and a range of precious stones.
2. Absorbs great quantities of expensive substances.
3. May explode spontaneously without prior warning and for no known reason.
4. Insoluble in liquids, but activity increases greatly by saturation in alcohol.
5. Most powerful money reducing agent known to man.

COMMON USES:

1. Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars.
2. Can be a great aid to relaxation.
3. Very effective cleaning agent.

TESTS:

1. Pure specimen turns rosy pink when discovered in the natural state.
2. Turns green when placed beside a better specimen.

HAZARDS:

1. Highly dangerous except in experienced hands.
2. Illegal to possess more than one, although several can be maintained at different locations as long as specimens do not come into direct contact with each other.

JOIKES

7. Bring a chainsaw, but don't use it. If anyone asks why you have it, say "Just in case..." mysteriously.
8. Ask around for a spare disk. Offer \$2. Keep asking until someone agrees. Then, pull a disk out of your fly and say, "Oops, I forgot."
9. Every time you press Return and there is processing time required, pray "Ohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohplease," and scream "YES!" when it finishes.
10. Start making out with the person at the terminal next to you (It helps if you know them, but this is also a great way to make new friends).
11. Try to stick a Ninetendo cartridge into the 3 1/2 disk drive. When it doesn't work, get the supervisor.
12. Sit and stare at the screen, biting your nails noisily. After doing this for a while, spit them out at the feet of the person next to you.
13. Take the keyboard and sit under the computer. Type up your paper like this. Then go to the lab supervisor and complain about the bad working conditions.
14. Bring some dry ice & make it look like your computer is smoking.
15. Play Pong for hours on the most powerful computer in the lab.
16. Make a loud noise of hitting the same key over and over again until you see that your neighbor is noticing (You can hit the space bar so your fill isn't affected). Then look at your neighbor's keyboard. Hit his/her delete key several times, erasing an entire word. While you do this, ask: "Does *your* delete key work?" Shake your head, and resume hitting the space bar on your keyboard. Keep doing this until you've deleted about a page of your neighbor's document. Then, suddenly exclaim: "Well, whaddya know? I've been hitting the space bar this whole time. No wonder it wasn't deleting! Ha!" Print out your document and leave.
17. Remove your disk from the drive and hide it. Go to the lab monitor and complain that your computer ate your disk. (For special effects, put some Elmer's Glue on or around the disk drive. Claim that the computer is drooling.)
18. Point at the screen. Chant in a made up language while making elaborate hand gestures for a minute or two. Press return or the mouse, then leap back and yell "COVEEEEERRRRRR!" peek up from under the table, walk back to the computer and say, "Oh, good. It worked this time," and calmly start to type again.
19. Bring an small tape player with a tape of really absurd sound effects. Pretend it's the computer and look really lost
20. Quietly walk into the computer lab with a Black and Decker chainsaw, rev that baby up, and then walk up to the nearest person and say, "Give me that computer or you'll be feeding my pet crocodile for the next week".



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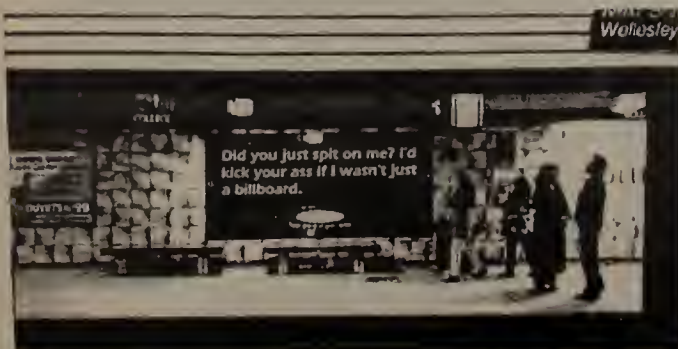
Nudges, winks and cheesy remarks.
Not valid from 2am to 7am, Mort to Son, and Blue Moons.

Actually we're Harbourfront's
neighbourhood pub.

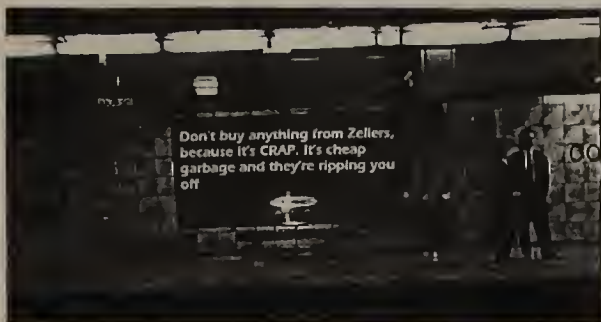
We're warm and cuddly
and a great place to warm up
after a skate on the rink!



266 QUEENS QUAY W. 260-2095



Ends Wednesday, April 12!



Have you seen this before? It's the new Walmart ad.

Class of 9T5 Breaks Record

The graduating class of 9T5 has just set a record within Engineering and U of T. The GRADITUDE Campaign, or leaving class pledge, has been completed with the following results:

9T5 Class Pledge Summary

Club	# of Students	# of Pledges	Rate of Participation	Total Pledges	Average Pledge Per Student
Civil	97	97	100.00%	\$27,530.00	\$283.81
Geological	16	16	100.00%	\$3,710.00	\$231.88
Mechanical	107	82	76.64%	\$19,765.00	\$184.72
Industrial	63	63	100.00%	\$14,680.00	\$233.02
EngSci	93	67	72.04%	\$11,802.00	\$126.90
Chemical	71	67	94.37%	\$7,795.00	\$109.79
Electrical	105	102	97.14%	\$15,728.00	\$149.79
MMS	21	18	85.71%	\$3,935.00	\$187.38
Computer	73	73	100.00%	\$15,784.00	\$216.22
Total	645	581	90.08%	\$120,729.00	\$186.89

These remarkable results were rewarded by the Engineering Alumni Council. A case of champagne was awarded each to Civil, Geological, Industrial, and Computer Engineering for Graditude for their "perfect" score. An additional case was won by Civil for having the highest per capita donations. A case of wine was given each to Chemical and Electrical as a consolation prize.

The Alumni Association does not generally give "Consolation Prizes", but 9T5 did such a splendid job, both in overall totals and in setting the U of T record for participation rate, that it was felt that these two classes deserved a prize for being so close.

The hard work of the Graditude Chairs, Pino Cioffi (9T5 Industrial) and Mary Lagakos (9T5 Mechanical), as well as the club chairs, will be remembered for years to come. The students who are in lower years should make a special point of thanking the fourth year. The money pledged is all for their benefit.

by Malcolm McGrath, Assistant Dean, Alumni Liaison

mac Tloike Graditude 95

PC

from the makers of.....

MEMORIES OF KOBE

Ho Lee Chow we're in trouble now

and

MEMORIES OF L.A.

Pure, Pulp and Bloody OJ

we bring you.....

MEMORIES OF SID SMITH

aromatic and sensual BULLSHIT

This fine sauce was first discovered in the Hangar which was the most popular item to quench the rank of spray-gun meat courtesy of Taco Hell. Over the years the savory sauce has been brewing and fermenting until recently a major discovery was made.

Four years of taste testing produced nothing more than a **USELESS DEGREE** of taste. Nothing will come of the Memories of Sid Smith except for envy for the **INJUNEARS** and wishing that they would have taken real courses in high school that would have made them become a Skule student.

The ingredients for our Memories of Sid Smith delite are purely organic, narcotic and hallucinogenic items. We would like to place a disclaimer that reproduction of these ingredients by inexperienced ARTSIE's is not only a violation of the law but could result in a REDOX reaction revealing a pH greater than 14 or (if you really F! up) a pH of -1.

1 tsp. essay. 3 tblsp. pure and applied bullshit

1 kilo of paper A library card

1 bottle of BEER (in case you decide to want to get really pissed)

1 BNAD Album 1 dictaphone

0 - 8 hours of class per week

OPTIONAL:

A brain

A pen

Reading and Writing skills

A pen

A brain

Writing and Reading skills

Next time you want a useless and worthless memory do consider....

MEMORIES OF SID SMITH

because where you are, is what you is, and what you is are.....

AROMATIC AND USELESS BULLSHIT

Pissboy's Pick of the Week

**SKULE™'S OUT
PUB CRAWL
4 PUBS
8 DRINKS**

**DOMESTIC BEER
MIXED DRINKS**

Vinneis
Devils Martini
Dirk Gently's
???????????

ONLY

\$5

WEDNESDAY APRIL 12TH @ 6:00
ON THE LAST FICKING DAY OF CLASS
SIGN UP STARTS MONDAY APRIL 10th

Part-Time T.A. Courses

Julian Wright IND 9T7

ENG100S: This course covers the basics of the English language. Topics include verbs, nouns, subjects and a very basic introduction to the world of pronouns. Learning sentences such as 'I don't speak English' and correcting sentences such as 'Me no understand' are popular topics covered in this course.

CRAYOLA 120S: This course introduces the basics for marking midterms and problems sets. Brands of markers, different styles of checkmarks, writing numbers that are confusing and hard to read (such as making 2's look like Z's) and scribbling words that look like chicken crap are emphasized.

WASHING CLOTHES 220S: Separating colours from whites, not overloading the washing machine, directions on amount of detergent to add and how to read and/or understand clothes labels with symbols are covered.

MOUTHWASH 130S: The benefits of using mouthwash and breath mints as well

as brushing teeth at least once a month. Free samples are provided to stimulate use.

DRAMA 230F: How to talk and act like you know what you are doing when in reality you don't have a clue. Example: 'Well, ah, your answer looks good to me, the answer must be wrong in the back of the book'.

EXCUSES 114F: Reasons to give for not having midterms or problem sets marked in time. Excuses to give for not giving marks or remarking any work are also covered. Classic excuses include, 'I had a lot of research to do this week' or 'I'll try to have it for next week' or 'I don't understand why you are so unhappy with a 46%?'. The later part of the course focuses on excuses to give professors in-order to be rehired. Prerequisite: DRAMA 230F.

EFFECTIVE CHALKBOARD WRITING 113F: The course offers an introduction to the art of writing on a chalkboard. Such techniques as writing too small for anyone to read, writing on top of past examples to confuse students, chalkboard erasing and writing with the wrong hand are all emphasized. Prerequisite: CRAYOLA 120S

DRAMA II 231S: How to react in class-

room situations when students outsmart you, ask questions that you can't answer and are beyond your comprehension. Techniques on playing dumb, behaving like an idiot with absolutely no understanding of anything, playing sweet and innocent with sympathetic guilt trips are all covered.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE 113F: How to invest a \$23.50 per hour salary effectively in saving plans, the stock market and bonds in order to increase profits.

FASHION LOGIC 192S: How to successfully organize your wardrobe so as not to wear the same sweater everyday of the week (or month) and choose combinations of clothing that do not clash. This course includes field trips to Club Monaco, Roots, and anywhere else other than Zellers, Biway or Bargain Harold's.

PERSONAL HYGIENE 223F: This is an introductory course on the joys and benefits of bathing more than once a month. Techniques on cleaning behind the ears, washing hair with shampoo, removing dirt from underneath fingernails and how to get a haircut are heavily emphasized. Prerequisite: MOUTHWASH 130S.



Looking for something exciting to do this summer?

Look no further!!

The Ontario Special Olympics is looking for male and female volunteers in Richmond Hill and surrounding areas. We need dedicated individuals who will work with our special athletes during the summer in these sports:

Track and Field
Softball
Soccer

We are also looking for a male swimming coach to help our team starting as soon as possible. If you are willing to volunteers some time this summer, please call Gerry (905) 479-2170 or Nadia (905) 884-6169.

Guess who can't leave well enough alone?

It seems that ever since that small group of Frosh vandalized the MECH9T8 prank, many students have gone out of their way to apologize profusely in the name of their fellow classmates.

Once again the famous Toike Oike will add fuel to the fire with its GENERIC Heart-Felt APOLOGY form!

At the time of printing, the controversy was coming to a close, but we decided to kick the corpse anyway...while it was still warm. Besides, we've

modified it; so now you can apologize for *all sorts* of sins.

NOW YOU TOO CAN PROCLAIM YOURSELF THE VOICE OF YOUR GENERATION BY APOLOGIZING EXCESSIVELY WITH THE TOIKE OIKE GENERIC HEART FELT APOLOGY FORM!!

The TOIKE OIKE GENERIC HEART-FELT APOLOGY FORM!

Dear Mr./Mrs./Ms./Miss/Prof./Dr./Rev./President/other _____

I/we (circle one), _____ (name optional) would like to apologize on behalf of _____ for:

- ☐ 1. Desecrating a MECH 9T5 prank.
- ☐ 2. Depleting the Atlantic turban, no, turbutt, no, er, uh, fish stocks.
- ☐ 2.00000019654. The Pentium (tm) flaw.
- ☐ c. Planting a bloody glove at a crime scene.
- ☐ 3. Barney
- ☐ pi. The Revolutionary War
- ☐ 4. Crystal Pepsi
- ☐ 5. Cheating on _____ with _____ and a llama.
- ☐ 6. Planck's Constant / Newton's Laws / Maxwell's Equations / Riemann Sums / Taylor Series / Turing, C. FORTRAN, Basic, every other fucking language (except for Logo and Yiddish) / pi / The Greek Alphabet (circle one)
- ☐ 7. TA's who speak good English non-well.
- ☐ 8. Not / No / Non-existent / Weird / BFC / Unlubricated / Protected /
- ☐ 9. Keith Richards, Christian Slater, Bob Rae, Richard Nixon, Pee-wee Herman, and Genghis Khan.
- ☐ 10. Falling asleep / drooling / farting during crowded lectures and other events. (Sec # 8)
- ☐ 11. Going into your bedroom late at night with the jellyfish, flux capacitor, elk, pomegranate, and the spatula with evil intentions in my breast.
- ☐ 12. The United States of America
- ☐ 13. Crap beer, Light beer, Water (ie. Coors)
- ☐ 14. The last line in Shitds in Skule Nite.
- ☐ 15. my birth/life/death/funeral expenses/decomposition odors

- ☐ 16. The manure that they sprayed on Queen's Park (I mean, it smelled like SHIT! Go figure!)
- ☐ 17. Artsies throughout the world.
- ☐ 18. My Mac.
- ☐ 19. Trekkies (Get a life and haircut, people! And take off those ears!)
- ☐ 20. VD / LGMB / MMS / TLA's / CAD / GPF's / GIF's / MPEG's / JPEG's / NDP / GDP HTTP / WWW / WWF / FLQ / PQ / IBM / HAL / MSDOS / Win9Tx (x > infinity) / UoI/O
- ☐ 21. Offensiveness of the Playboy home page (<http://mosaic.playboy.com/>)
- ☐ 22. This form (Yes! The world's first recursive form!)
- ☐ 23. Eng. Sci's humor (see #22)
- ☐ 24. Sending threatening E-Mail to the president.
- ☐ 25. D2 The Mighty Ducks
- ☐ 26. The Saran Wrap I placed over your toilet.
- ☐ 27. Interrupting your lecture at Con Hall
- ☐ 28. Anything that might have offended you.
- ☐ 29. Anything else.
- ☐ 30. Other: _____
- ☐ 31. All of the above.

Please accept this apology as a true reflection of my deeply thought out, highly personal regret for what I have done / thought about / saw / heard / knew nothing about. This comes from the bottom of my / our / his / her / their heart(s).

We are sending this apology because:

- ☐ 1. We really, really feel sorry.
- ☐ 2. We really, really wanna be your friends
- ☐ 3. We want to kiss your ass.
- ☐ 4. You are holding a gun to our head(s).
- ☐ 5. You are holding Elvis
- ☐ 6. We are covering our butts.
- ☐ 7. Other: _____

Signed (optional): _____

Please send any response to: president@whitehouse.gov or the Toike Oike Mailroom

TOIKE MAILROOM

Not surprisingly, the Angry Serfs are back as Masters of the Mailroom. This dedicated duo has once again resurfaced in order to bring you this column for the last time this year.

WE'RE BACK. Badder than ever. Our anger has been well documented on numerous other pages of this most excellent issue, so we will spare you the venom and get right to the letters.

And enjoy the clever style that makes us who we are. Accept no imitations (especially none o' dat Bacon Fat Cheeseburger stuff... who da hell are they calling us Smurfs?)

Hey Angry Serfs:

U may be angry but your glaring error in the recent Toike made me angrier. I am pissed of to the highest degree of pissivity. "Why?" U ask me. I'll tell U why. Your article on F!rosh winning the chariot race did not have the F! in the word F!rosh throughout the article. Being in group F! and also being a F!rosh has helped me realize the power of F!. By eliminating the "I" U have not only enraged one of the biggest blocks on the engineering faculty but also defied the fundamental norm of the Engineering Skule TM. I hope such mistakes will be eliminated in the future and the rich F!rosh tradition will be given the respect it deserves.

In ENRAGE

Anjan Nayani,
F!rosh Gr.F (McEng)

"The fundamental norm of Engineering Skule?" Da hell you say?

"F!rosh Group F?" Do you think we, or anyone for that matter, gives a flying F!k about group F? Aren't you the shmucks who messed up the MECH iron ring prank? And then submitted that lame-ass apology on behalf of ALL the Frosh, "one of the biggest blocks in the engineering faculty", as you put it. F! U.

Dear Mailroom Serfs:

Before we start complaining, we have to let you know that you're the best. It's great that you don't take shit from anybody.

Well, we're writing to warn the world about "Tissue Man". We know what you're thinking, "Tissue Man is just a fictitious character that we created to create controversy". This is not the case. He really exists. There is actually someone in engineering that had a tissue hanging out of his nose while in the atrium (this is NOT a reference to the guy that hates F!rosh and always plays 'Magic'). This sphincter was even foolish enough to say that he was going to pound the founding members of the SIB Coalition and their friends. The funny part is that he said this with a tissue in his nose. We almost failed our Dynamics mid-term because we were too busy laughing at "Tissue Man".

We thought that we should inform everybody that we've finally discovered how this piece of shit could be good for

society. He would be the perfect condom commercial character. Just imagine the commercials: "Buy our condoms or your kid might be like this!!" or "A used condom would be more valuable than a child like this!"

Fear not loyal engineers, the "Tissue Man" shall not persecute innocent F!rosh anymore, he is destined to become the official "Load that should have been swallowed."

Sincerely,
The 'Syrup Is Better Than
Butter' Coalition

What's with this "Syrup Is Better
Than Butter" bullshit?

We got two words for you:
YOU LOST.

Big time.

The sooner you all come to terms
with this, the sooner you will stop this
onslaught of bad jokes, lame commercials
and dilutions of grandeur.

That's OUR job.

To whom it may concern:
Long live da serfs.
Go Italia World Cup 9T8.

Nat, Elec 9T8

That's the spirit! Viva Serfs, Italia...
but you know, if Canada won the soccer
World Cup... or even scored a goal... or
even made it... now that would make our
day.

Die die die die die die die die die die
Have a nice day die die die die die die die die

Sean, Urban Planner

Screw you screw you screw you
screw you thank you very much screw
you screw you

I am deeply offended by the phallic
imagery in your column. I wish you could
make it less offensive.

Jason, Arts and Science
9T1+1+1+1

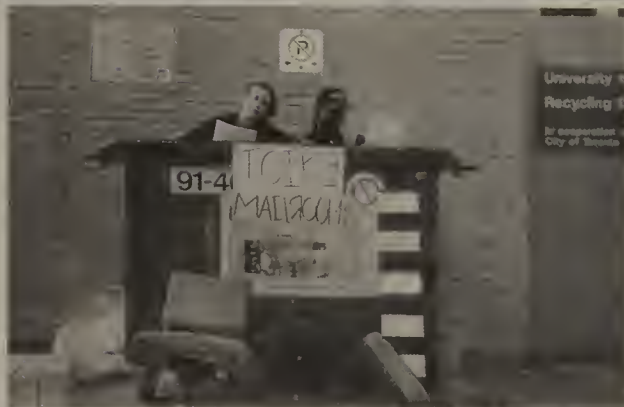
Make it less offensive? Sure, we
could castrate the biting satire and pro-
duce a tame, harmless, and unfocused
column, but what would that leave us?

The humour of SkuleNite.

Zing!

Sorry SkuleNiteers, we couldn't re-
sist. We'll send ya a Generic Apology
form. "A bucket!"

Oh no, it happened again!



Dear Serfs:

I was briefly pondering to spare univer-
sities from the massive budget cuts I
had to make. Then I picked up this
newspaper and realized the kind of
CRAP that taxpayer money is paying
for! And university students actually
SUPPORT it. Thanks to you, I've
decided to eliminate the budget EN-
TIRELY by cutting university funding.
This paper, and in fact all you students.

L.A. worthy, Finance Minister of
Canada

Dear Lloyd:

We are honoured that you base the
country's economic policy entirely on
us, the Angry Serfs. We feel so secure
now.

Dear Surfs:

Your column is both common and
banal. Nearly as boring as life itself.

Deiter

We know who wrote this. If I (serf
Y) may quote from the yearbook blurb you
wrote me: "...you uncreative piece of gar-
bage..." First of all, you stole that from
Monty Python. As if that wasn't bad
enough, you wrote us this letter based
on a Saturday Night Live skit. AND it's not
even funny.

AND no one'll get it unless they
watch that crappy show. This all comes
after months of promising us a good article.
How far we have fallen, eh?
MMSers... can't live with 'em, and they
don't even write good letters.

To ~~the~~ and the rest of the
F!rosh,

Let's start with this thing about respect.
First of all, if you think our prank sucked,
you have every right to say so. However,
you have absolutely no right to destroy
something that many people spent valu-
able time working on, not to mention the
money that was spent on it. There is a
line between criticism and showing dis-
respect, and you crossed it.

Secondly, I didn't know that F!rosh
had obtained a rule book on IRON RING
pranks. I would love to see it. Until I do,
the real truth is that many IRON RING
pranks have been outdoors, on top of, and
on the side of buildings, where more peo-
ple can see them (the engineering build-
ings consist of more than just San Flem,
you know). A few are listed here:

- The Eng Sci class of 9T3 placed
the tail section of a plane on front cam-
pus and spread debris around it, simulat-

ing a plane crash

- the Eng Sci class of 9T4 erected a monu-
ment in front of the Sandford Fleming
building to one of their most beloved profs
who was retiring

- the Mech class of 8T9 attached the tail
section of a plane to the side of the Mech
building

- the Mech class of 9T0 erected a model
of a Saturn V rocket on top of the entrance
to the Mech building

- the Civ class of 9T3 placed a van on
top of the Sandford Fleming building

Do any of these pranks constitute an
IRON RING prank? From what you have
stated they do not, but they were not ri-
diculously vandalised as ours was (al-
though I have no doubt that if you had
been F!rosh in any of those years they
would have been, and believe me, if the
Civ's got a hold of you, you wouldn't be
around today...but I digress). Let's be
honest, if all you can do is cowardly de-
stroy other peoples' work, then you have
no place in society, let alone engineer-
ing. We have been waiting for a couple
of years for a F!rosh class to have the
spirit and energy that your class has
shown, but we don't need your hatred and
ignorance. Think about what you are say-
ing. If you are someday in the workforce,
and a colleague of yours designs some-
thing that you think sucks, are you going
to destroy it? This goes back to what I
was saying about respect. You may not
like someone, but that doesn't mean you
can't respect them.

With regards to the rest of the
F!rosh, who have shown so much spirit
and energy this year, that was an excel-
lent job they did in the atrium. Hopefully
it becomes tradition, and *not* what you
have done. Your actions were
disrespectful, rude, and unbecoming of
future professionals (if you get that far).

Which brings me to my final senti-
ment: rethink your attitude, or you will be
the losers in life, not us.

Michael Kokkas, Mech 9T5

Err...We'd respond but...they're
SOOOO SCARY. They don't want
us to make fun of them.

If you'd like your pitiful corre-
spondence mauled and ridiculed 'till
our eyes bleed with laughter, send it
to:

The Toike Oike
c/o The Angry Serfs
10 King's College Rd.
Sir Sanford Fleming Fleming
Bldg.
Rm B670
M5S 1A1

I know this is a lame back cover.

Give me a break.

My girlfriend just left me and my cat died...

Yesterday.

I failed my midterm last week.

This sucks 'cause I haven't passed one yet.

And my haemorrhoids are flaring up again.

Artsies beat me up for my lunch money.

On the bright side, I have no more money.

Because I got fired Monday.

From Taco Hell.

No one told me to *wash* my hands.

I thought I was clever when I messed
with the Mech 9T5 gears.

I hope they accept that apology form I sent them.

Is it just me or did that manure spread over Queen's Park *really stink*?

By the way, does manure wash out completely?

I can't do laundry anyway, because I've been convicted.

Did I say convicted? I meant acquitted.

No, wait, *evicted*.

From my place in *Scarborough*.

Hey, *that* wasn't supposed to be funny.

Now I live under a bridge.

In the Atrium.

It's tough to live there and study.

I'll probably flunk out.

Oh well, back to Rye High.